

fully, begged the youth to accept of a Louis-d'or. "You will meet with some young gentlemen within," said he, "with whom you may wish to take a hand at cards. The number of my coach is 141. You can find me out and repay me whenever you please."

The worthy Jehu was some years afterwards made coachman to the Princess Sophia of France, through the recommendation of the handsome youth he had so generously obliged.

Another instance in point is given with respect to his tailor, to whom he owed four hundred livres. The tailor had repeatedly dunned him, but was always put off with the best grace in the world. The wife of the tailor urged her husband to assume a harsher tone. He replied that he could not find it in his heart to speak roughly to so charming a young gentleman.

"I've no patience with such a want of spirit," cried the wife; "you have not the courage to show your teeth; but I'm going out to get change for this note of a hundred crowns, before I come home I'll seek this 'charming' youth myself, and see if he will have the power to charm me. I'll warrant he won't be able to put me off with fine looks and fine speeches."

With these and many more vaunts the good dame sallied forth. When she returned home, however, she wore quite a different aspect.

"Well," said her husband, "how much have you received from the charming young man?"

"Let me alone," replied the wife; "I found him playing on the guitar, and he looked so handsome, and was so amiable and genteel, that I had not the heart to trouble him."

"And the change for the hundred crown note?" said the tailor.

The wife hesitated a moment. "Faith," cried she "you'll have to add the amount to your next bill against him. The poor young gentleman had such a melancholy air, that I know not how it was, but—I left the hundred crowns on his mantel piece in spite of him!"

The captivating looks and manners of Letorieres made his way with equal facility in the great world. His high connexions entitled him to presentation at court, but some question arose about the sufficiency of his proofs of nobility;—whereupon the king who had seen him walking in the gardens of Versailles, and been charmed with his appearance, put an end to all demurs of etiquette, by making him a Vicount.

The same kind of fascination is said to have attended him through his career. He succeeded in various difficult family suits on questions of honor, and privileges; he had merely to appear in court, to dispose the judges in his favor. He at length became so popular, that on one occasion, when he appeared at the theatre on recovering from a wound received in a duel, the audience applauded him on his entrance. Nothing, it is said, could have been in more perfect good taste and high breeding, than his conduct on this occasion. When he heard the applause he rose in his box, stepped forward, and surveyed both sides of the house as if he could not believe that it was himself they were treating like a favorite actor, or a prince of the blood.

His success with the fair sex may easily be presumed; but he had too much honor and sensibility to render his intercourse with them a series of cold gallantries and heartless triumphs. In the course of his attendance upon court, where he held a post of honor about the king, he fell deeply in love with the beautiful Princess Julia, of Savoy Carignan.—She was young, tender, and simple-hearted, and returned his love with equal fervor. Her family took the alarm at this attachment, and procured an order that she should in-

habit the Abbey of Montmartre, where she was treated with all befitting delicacy and distinction, but not permitted to go beyond the convent walls. The lovers found means to correspond. One of their letters was intercepted, and it is even hinted that a plan of elopement was discovered.—A duel was the consequence, with one of the fiery relations of the princess. Letorieres received two sword-thrusts in his right side. His wounds were serious, yet after two or three days' confinement, he could not resist his impatience to see the princess. He succeeded in scaling the walls of the abbey, and obtaining an interview in an arcade leading to the cloister of the cemetery. The interview of the lovers was long and tender. They exchanged vows of eternal fidelity, and flattered themselves with hopes of future happiness, which they were never to realize. After repeated farewells, the princess re-entered the convent, never again to behold the charming Letorieres. On the following morning, his corpse was found stiff and cold on the pavement of the cloister!

It would seem that the wounds of the unfortunate youth had been reopened by his efforts to get over the wall; that he had refrained from calling assistance, least he should expose the princess, and that he had bled to death, without any one to aid him, or to close his dying eyes.

## THE POLYNESIAN.

Honolulu, Saturday, July 17, 1841.

"The Flag Ship," two vols. 12 mo. is the title of a voyage around the world, written by the Rev. F. W. Taylor, chaplain to the late U. S. East India Squadron. A more silly book, never probably made its appearance from any press. It is a collection of rhapsodic sentiment, a dragging forth of private passages in the life of the author, or his friends, clothed in an attempt at language, which should express 'thoughts that breathe, and words that burn,' that is sickening in the extreme. Much of its composition would do discredit to that genus of writings, known in school-boy parlance, as compositions, and we feel sorry that the author, a gentleman of the kindest feelings, and much beloved by his friends, should have become so possessed with the cacoethes scribendi, as to have allowed his better judgment to be overpersuaded, and led him to inflict such a work upon the literary world. He has also been guilty to a great extent, of one of the worst errors of traveling book makers, by taking advantage of the hospitalities extended to him in the various ports he visited, to book his friends, no doubt with the firm persuasion that he was conferring an honor, upon the subjects of his remarks. We know not how it may appear in other places, but in this, a description of a private wedding, a dissertation on the appearance of the noses of certain children he saw, personal descriptions of those he visited, both ladies and gentlemen, with speeches put into their mouths, which, to say the least, sound ridiculously in a book, however appropriate they may have been to the place and occasion, when they were uttered, are gross violations of courtesy, and the sanctity of the domestic circle. We should shun such a man as a scandal-monger of the worst nature, or expect at every casual observation, to see a note-book make its appearance, and soon after a report in full given to the world, that we "after having given one of our characteristic nods," actually said "yes" in response to some profound query of his. The characters of individuals with whom he could have formed but a very slight acquaintance are dealt with in a manner equally as repulsive to good taste and charity of sentiment. We know not who are most to be pitied, those he praises or those he condemns; in either case the brush is laid on so thick as to present to

an indifferent observer the appearance of a mere daub. We would give extracts from his work, illustrative of this passion in him, were it not that it would be taking a liberty with our good town's people, which we should not like to see taken with ourselves. Those who have sufficient curiosity to see how they look in a book, had better examine the work for themselves. We are aware that better authors than he, engage in this wholesale system of pilfering other people's thoughts, and showing up their characters, and manners, to the gaze of a scandal-loving world, yet it is not the less reprehensible in him, and in all should be denounced in the severest terms.

**ROBBERIES.** We have heard of no less than six different attempts at house breaking on two nights lately, four of which were successful. There is scarcely a dwelling house in the town but what has been made the object of attack within a short time past, by the gang of robbers that infest this place. One has been caught and sentenced to banishment to the convict island.

We have received a present of a taro of enormous dimensions, said to have come from Tahiti, and sent to us by "mine host," who deals so largely in the good things of this life. It is a genuine tearer.

His Hawaiian Majesty and suite arrived on the evening of the 11th inst. from Kauai, and sailed the next morning in the Paalua for Maui.

**COOL.** A strapping great native entered one of the stores in town, and a question arising among the loafers about as to his weight, it was proposed to weigh him, to settle it. Having given his consent, he underwent the operation with much gravity, then turning to the weigher, he thanked him just to hand over a half dollar for his condescension.

### COMMUNICATED.

DRIFTINGS FROM MY JOURNAL.—No. 4.

ADDRESSED BY PETER GOABOUT TO HIS COUSIN JOE STAYATHOME.

As the agricultural enterprises at Koloa are as yet the most extensive of any on these islands, I shall tax your patience somewhat more, while I enter still further into the details of the business. Commercial prosperity and an agricultural export are inseparably connected, as they relate to the future civilization and wealth of this group. They are mutually dependent, and both require fostering care; and untiring industry to nurture them to manhood. The jealousy of the government has heretofore operated unfavorably towards the success of the latter, originating in the deep-rooted prejudice they have acquired, that by alienating their lands, they lose their sovereignty over them—a prejudice which it would be as hopeless to undertake wholly to eradicate from the present generation, as to change the color of their skins. From this and the fact that they fear that by a too rapid increase of numbers and wealth among the foreigners, the government would eventually pass from their hands, have originated their exclusive policy, or rather system of high rents for a limited period, with the improvements at the expiration of the lease to revert to the government; a system which certainly is admirably calculated to answer its purpose, by discouraging foreign enterprise and permanent investments of capital. Notwithstanding all these obstacles, numbers have embarked in these enterprises, and with a success which yearly is inducing others to follow their example. The governments have in many points gradually relaxed their policy, and as it is yearly becoming more evident to them, that they are more dependant for their prosperity, and for the luxuries and comforts of life, upon foreigners, than the latter are up-

on them for new channels of lucrative enterprise, it is to be hoped that shortly a more good will and understanding will grow up, beneficial to both. None can blame the chiefs for their attempts to preserve the power in their own hands; self-preservation is natural to all, however much we may differ in our views of securing it. Still it must be evident to every reflecting mind, that they are grasping a shadow rather than a substance. The more just and equitable the laws, the more inducements for capital centre here, the more interested do the foreign residents become in preserving inviolate a government which secures to them such advantages, and it would be a most suicidal policy on their part to attempt in any way to undermine it. Moreover it is folly to suppose that the natives without foreign capital and example, will be induced to apply themselves to the development of the natural resources of their soil, to any further extent than is sufficient for them to gain their daily support. Hence be the result, the chiefs personally what it may, the welfare of the nation demands that they should adopt such a course as shall the soonest tend to draw out all its available industry. This subject presses itself with equal force upon the moralist; for mankind to be virtuous must first be industrious, as the past history of the world fully demonstrates.

However as I plead guilty to no intention of boring you with a dissertation on the political economy of this nation, I will digress no further, but tell you about what interests us more permanently. It has been the custom of the proprietors of the plantation here to bargain with the government for the services of a certain number of families, for whom they pay all taxes, and who in return are called upon for no other work than what is essential to their business as day laborers. It is altogether voluntary on the part of the families whether they will go or not, but the inducement of regular wages, good houses and plenty of food when compared with the usual mode of living, is one that few resist. Their wages are a real, (12½ cents) with their food, per day, and they work five days in the week. Saturday is the general market day and holiday, when all turn out for frolic, trade, or spend the day in "etiam cum dignitate!" The most industrious will avail themselves of this time, to add to their wages. The amount of specie in circulation being altogether too small to meet the wants of a large plantation, a capital of several thousand dollars was obliged to be invested in a store, to contain a good assortment of goods, with which the paper money paid to the workmen was redeemed. The money had not long been in circulation, before some sharp witted fellows among them made a counterfeit so strikingly like the original, imitating the signatures with scrupulous exactness, that it was some time before the fraud was detected. But savage-like they seemed to take more pleasure in the deception, than in any gain accruing from it, for to make a hapawalu (12½ cts.) it would take them much longer than to have earned it by labor in the fields.

The surveillance of a gang of these workmen is no sinecure. Some are honest fellows and work with a will, but with many the object is to work as little and play as much as they can. It is really amusing to a disinterested individual to watch the shift that they will make to deceive their employers, and as to cornering them in a story, is impossible. You may chase them from one lie to another, but you cannot catch them. If the overseer leave for a moment down they squat, out come the pipes, and the longest winded fellow commences blowing a yarn, a sort of improvisation, that keeps the others upon the broad grin. Their humor is indescribable, and to ears polite, rather vulgar. Nothing escapes their attention; they will mimic the *haole*, (foreigner) and then as soon as he comes in sight, seize their spades, and commence laboring with an assiduity